CHARLTON COMICS
25¢
NO. 10 SEP
00028
75/CDC

all new

E-MAN

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

00028

IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT POWER CORRUPTS AND THAT ABSOLUTE POWER CORRUPTS ABSOLUTELY. E-MAN AND NOVA MANIPULATE A GREAT DEAL OF POWER EVERY DAY AND NEVER TO ACHIEVE EVIL ENDS BUT THERE ONCE WAS A TIME...
THE WITCH OF HOG WALLOW
E-MAN
"...AND THEN THE EVIL WITCH GAVE TO THE HANDSOME PRINCE: 'DRINK THIS POTION OR I'LL MAKE THINGS VERY HOT FOR YOU...'"
FAIRY TALES ARE SO RELAXING.
EEEYOW!!
ZWORTZ!
SQUEE!
WHOOSH!
D-7105
NOVA! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?
I'M SORRY, TEDDY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU, BUT YOU — E-MAN--YOU TWO-TIMING FINK...!! WHO IS MAISY-JUNE?
4
E-MAN

EDITOR–GEORGE WILDMAN • SCRIPT–NICOLA CUTI • ART–JOE STATON • COLORING–WENDY PINI

E-MAN Vol. 3, No. 10, September, 1975.
Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo, Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Managing Editor. © Copyright 1975 Charlton Publications, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 25¢ per copy. Subscription $1.25 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9059)

I FOUND THIS NOTE TACKED TO YOUR MAILBOX. IT SAYS: "ALSO, AT LAST I'VE BEEN ABLE TO FIND YOU. I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID. I'LL BE HERE AT NOON. LOVE, MAISY-JUNE."

MAISY-JUNE, THAT POOR KID. I FELT SORRY FOR HER.

DON'T "POOR KID" ME. SHE SENT A PHOTO OF HERSELF WITH THE NOTE. IF THAT'S A KID, THEN I'M CHARLES BRONSON!

TAKE IT EASY, NOVA, OR YOU'LL EXPLODE. I KNEW HER BEFORE I MET YOU. I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT HER.

WHEN I FIRST CAME TO EARTH, I WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A FORMLESS PACKET OF ENERGY. ONE OF THE FIRST CREATURES I SAW WAS A FAWN AND SO I DECIDED TO COPY ITS SHAPE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, BUT I HOPE WE CAN BECOME FRIENDS.

UNFORTUNATELY, THE CREATURE WAS FRIGHTENED OFF BY MY ANTICS.

POOF!

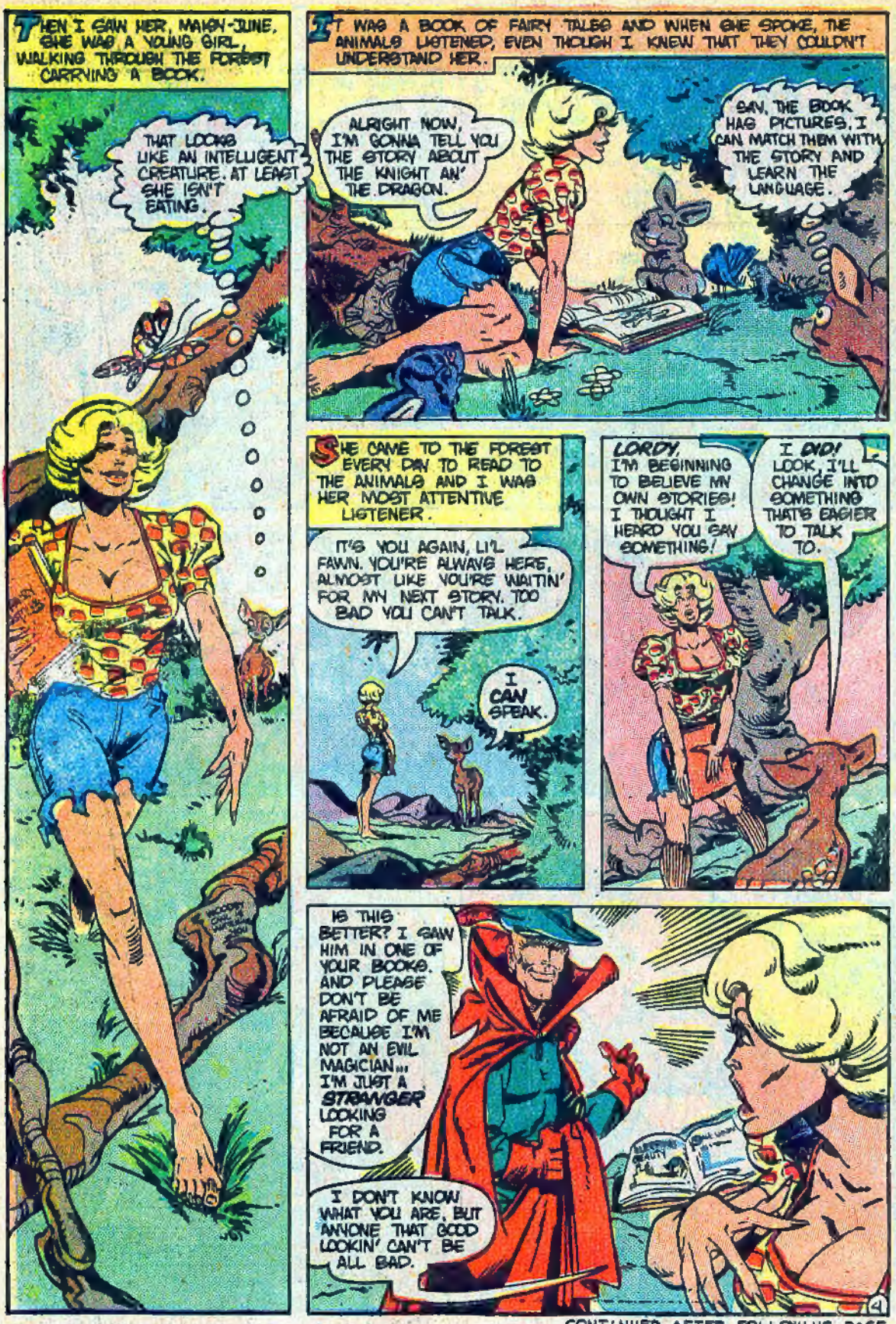
ZRONG!

HEY, DON'T RUN OFF, LI'L FELLER. I WON'T HURT YOU.

I WANDERED THROUGH THE FOREST ALONE AND FRIENDLESS... UNABLE TO COMMUNICATE WITH ANY OF THE OTHER CREATURES.

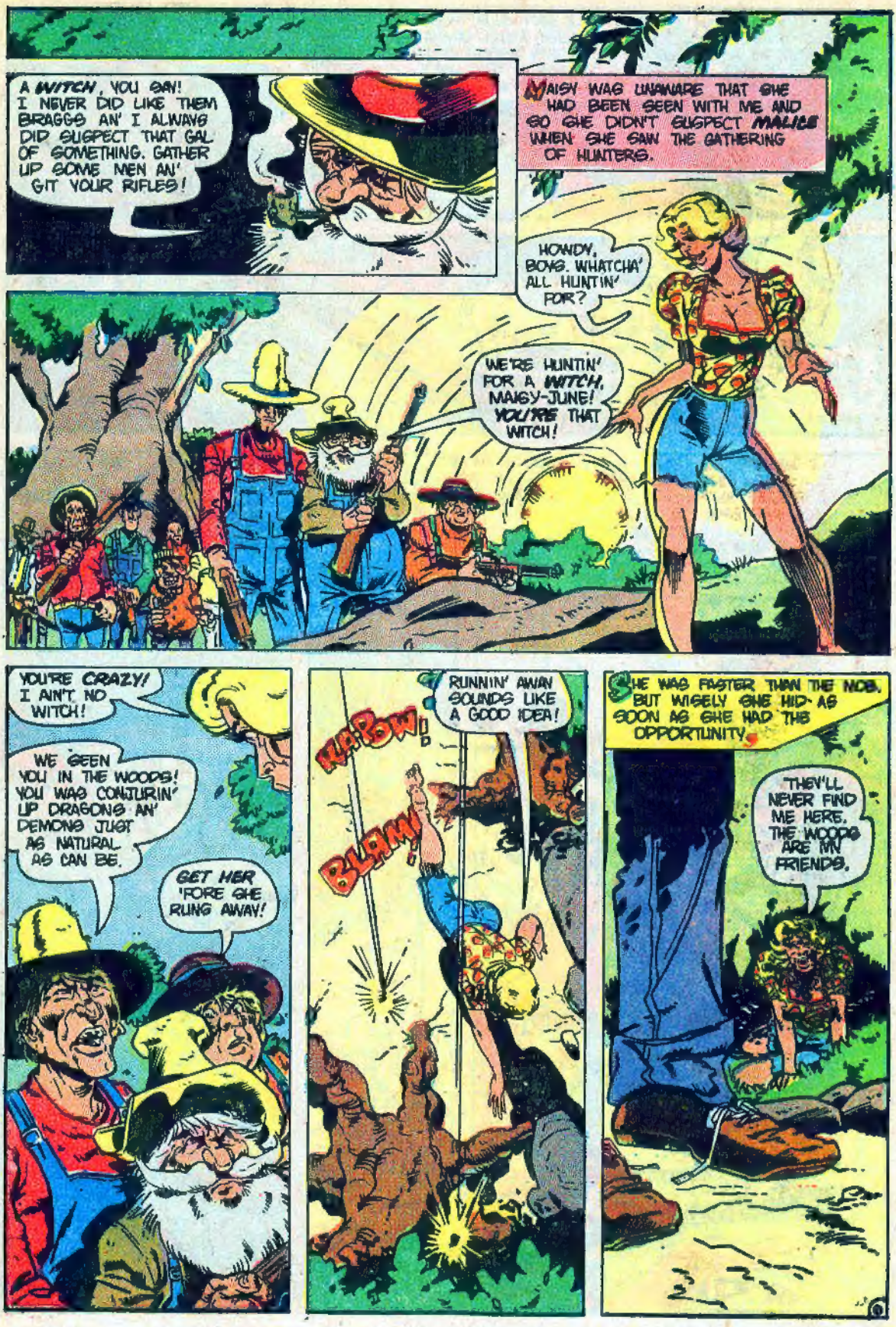
I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD SAY SOMETHING SO I COULD PICK UP THE LANGUAGE. ALL THEY EVER DO IS EAT, EAT, EAT!

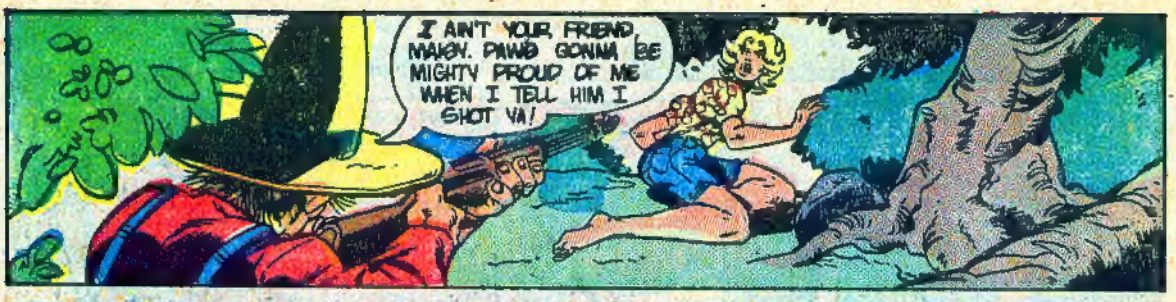
THAT FELLOW OVER THERE SEEMS TO BE A QUIET SORT. USUALLY BIG GUYS ARE EASY GOING. MAYBE I CAN GET SOME INFO FROM HIM.
EXCUSE ME, BUT I WAS HOPING THAT YOU COULD HELP ME. I NEED..
GRROWL!
SNIK!
SNIK!
SNIK!
SNIK!
GRRR!
THERE WAS NO CALL FOR THAT. THIS IS A MOST UNFRIENDLY PLANET, AND THEY HAVE SO MUCH, TOO. AH WELL, TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME.
GRRROWWL! GARR!
?
THAT SHOULD TEACH HIM TO HAVE A BIT OF RESPECT FOR TIMID SOULS.
YIP! YIP! YIP!

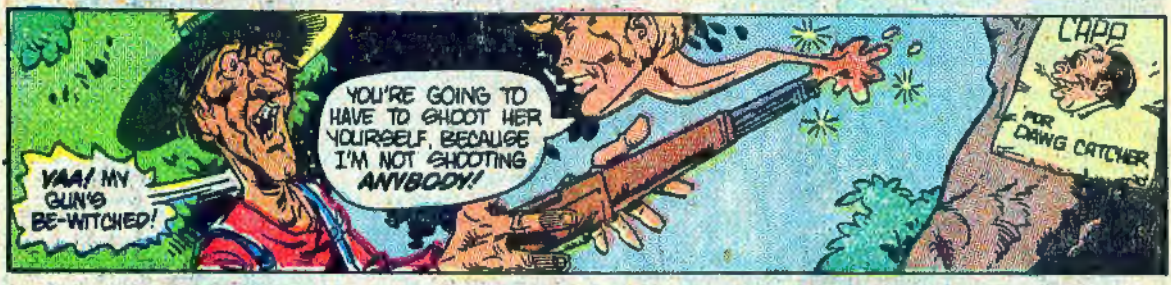

THEN I SAW HER, MAIDEN-JUNE. SHE WAS A YOUNG GIRL, WALKING THROUGH THE FOREST CARRYING A BOOK.
THAT LOOKS LIKE AN INTELLIGENT CREATURE. AT LEAST SHE ISN'T EATING.
IT WAS A BOOK OF FAIRY TALES AND WHEN SHE SPOKE, THE ANIMALS LISTENED, EVEN THOUGH I KNEW THAT THEY COULDN'T UNDERSTAND HER.
ALRIGHT NOW, I'M GONNA TELL YOU THE STORY ABOUT THE KNIGHT AN' THE DRAGON.
SAY, THE BOOK HAS PICTURES. I CAN MATCH THEM WITH THE STORY AND LEARN THE LANGUAGE.
SHE CAME TO THE FOREST EVERY DAY TO READ TO THE ANIMALS AND I WAS HER MOST ATTENTIVE LISTENER.
IT'S YOU AGAIN, LI'L FAWN. YOU'RE ALWAYS HERE, ALMOST LIKE YOU'RE WAITIN' FOR MY NEXT STORY. TOO BAD YOU CAN'T TALK.
I CAN SPEAK.
LORDY, I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE MY OWN STORIES! I THOUGHT I HEARD YOU SAY SOMETHING!
I DID! LOOK, I'LL CHANGE INTO SOMETHING THAT'S EASIER TO TALK TO.
IS THIS BETTER? I SAW HIM IN ONE OF YOUR BOOKS. AND PLEASE DON'T BE AFRAID OF ME BECAUSE I'M NOT AN EVIL MAGICIAN... I'M JUST A STRANGER LOOKING FOR A FRIEND.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, BUT ANYONE THAT GOOD LOOKIN' CAN'T BE ALL BAD.
4

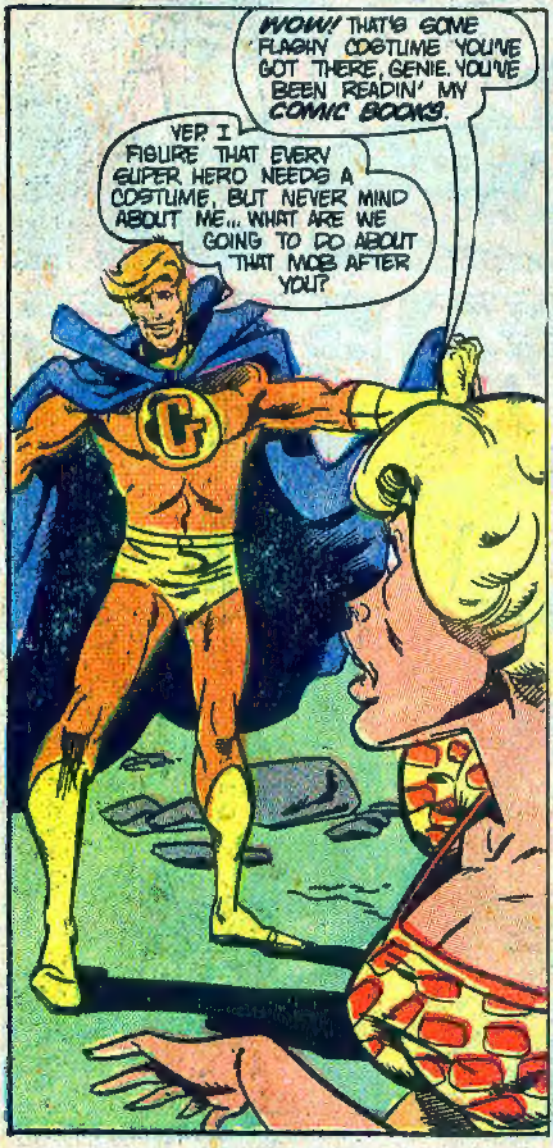
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

I'M FROM OUTER SPACE--PRETTY FAR OUT, AS A MATTER OF FACT. I JUST ARRIVED ON EARTH.
OUTER SPACE! WELL, THAT EXPLAINS IT. OKAY, MISTER SPACEMAN, WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO, BESIDES CHANGE YOUR SHAPE?
SINCE I'M PURE ENERGY I CAN DO THAT!
ZWORP!
GOLLY! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE? YOU'RE A GENIE! YOU'RE MY OWN PERSONAL GENIE!
SHE WASN'T THE LEAST BIT AFRAID OF ME. WITH CHILDLIKE INNOCENCE SHE ACCEPTED ME AS HER FRIEND, AND "PERSONAL GENIE" IT WAS BOTH FUN AND EASY TO AMUSE HER.
BRAVO! GENIE, BRAVO! NOW I WANT YOU TO CHANGE INTO A BIG, UGLY, FIRE-BREATHING DRAGON!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, MAISY.
KLAP! KLAP!
KLAP!
I TOLD YOU THAT GIRL WAS WEIRD. SHE'S A WITCH!
WE'D BETTER GET BACK AND WARN PAW. HE'LL WANT TO DO SOMETHING 'BOUT HER.
PAW! PAW! WE SEEN MAISY-JUNE BRAGG IN THE WOODS CONJURIN' UP ALL SORTS OF THINGS!
SHE'S A WITCH, PAW!
GAPPING UNTIL ACRE
5


A WITCH, YOU SAY! I NEVER DID LIKE THEM BRAGGS AN' I ALWAYS DID SUSPECT THAT GAL OF SOMETHING. GATHER UP SOME MEN AN' GIT YOUR RIFLES!
MAISY WAS UNAWARE THAT SHE HAD BEEN SEEN WITH ME AND SO SHE DIDN'T SUSPECT MALICE WHEN SHE SAW THE GATHERING OF HUNTERS.
HOWDY, BOYS. WHATCHA' ALL HUNTIN' FOR?
WE'RE HUNTIN' FOR A WITCH, MAISY-JUNE! YOU'RE THAT WITCH!
YOU'RE CRAZY! I AIN'T NO WITCH!
WE SEEN YOU IN THE WOODS! YOU WAS CONJURIN' UP DRAGONS AN' DEMONS JUST AS NATURAL AS CAN BE.
GET HER 'FORE SHE RUNS AWAY!
KA-POW!
BLAM!
RUNNIN' AWAY SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA!
SHE WAS FASTER THAN THE MOB, BUT WISELY SHE HID AS SOON AS SHE HAD THE OPPORTUNITY.
THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME HERE. THE WOODS ARE MY FRIENDS.

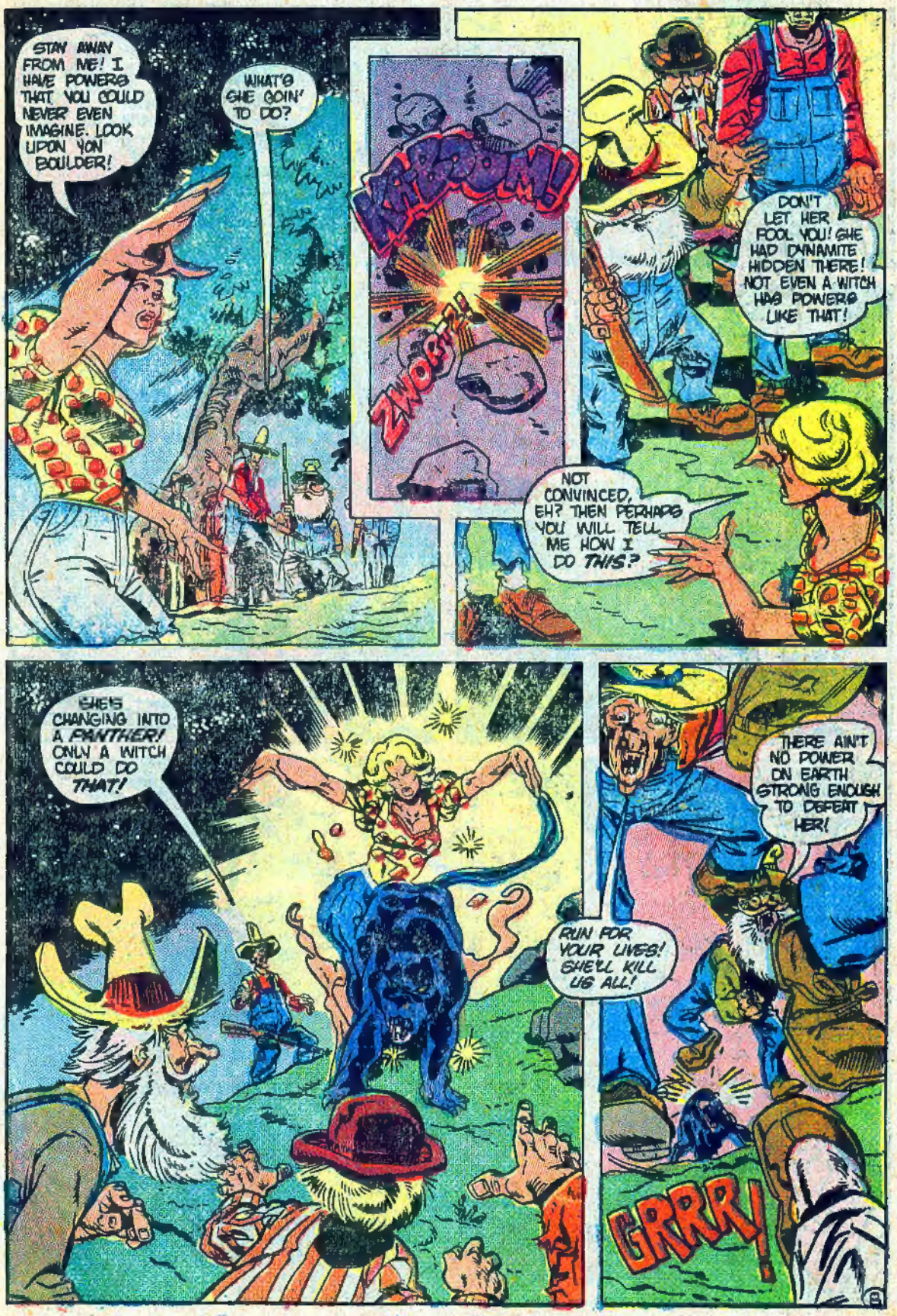

I AIN'T YOUR FRIEND MAION. PAWS GONNA BE MIGHTY PROUD OF ME WHEN I TELL HIM I SHOT YA!

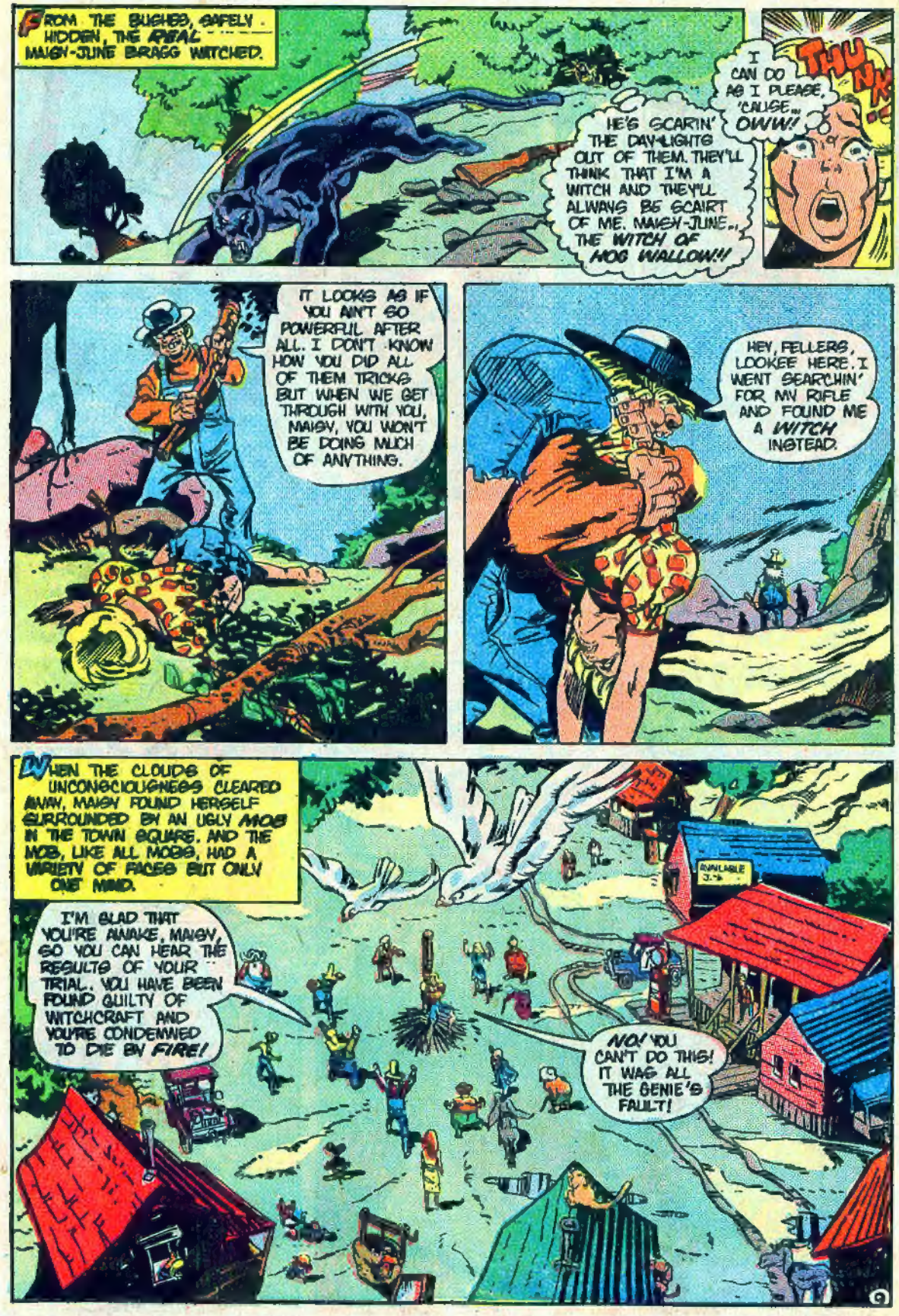

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SHOOT HER YOURSELF, BECAUSE I'M NOT SHOOTING ANYBODY!
YAA! MY GUN'S BE-WITCHED!
CAPP
FOR DAWG CATCHER

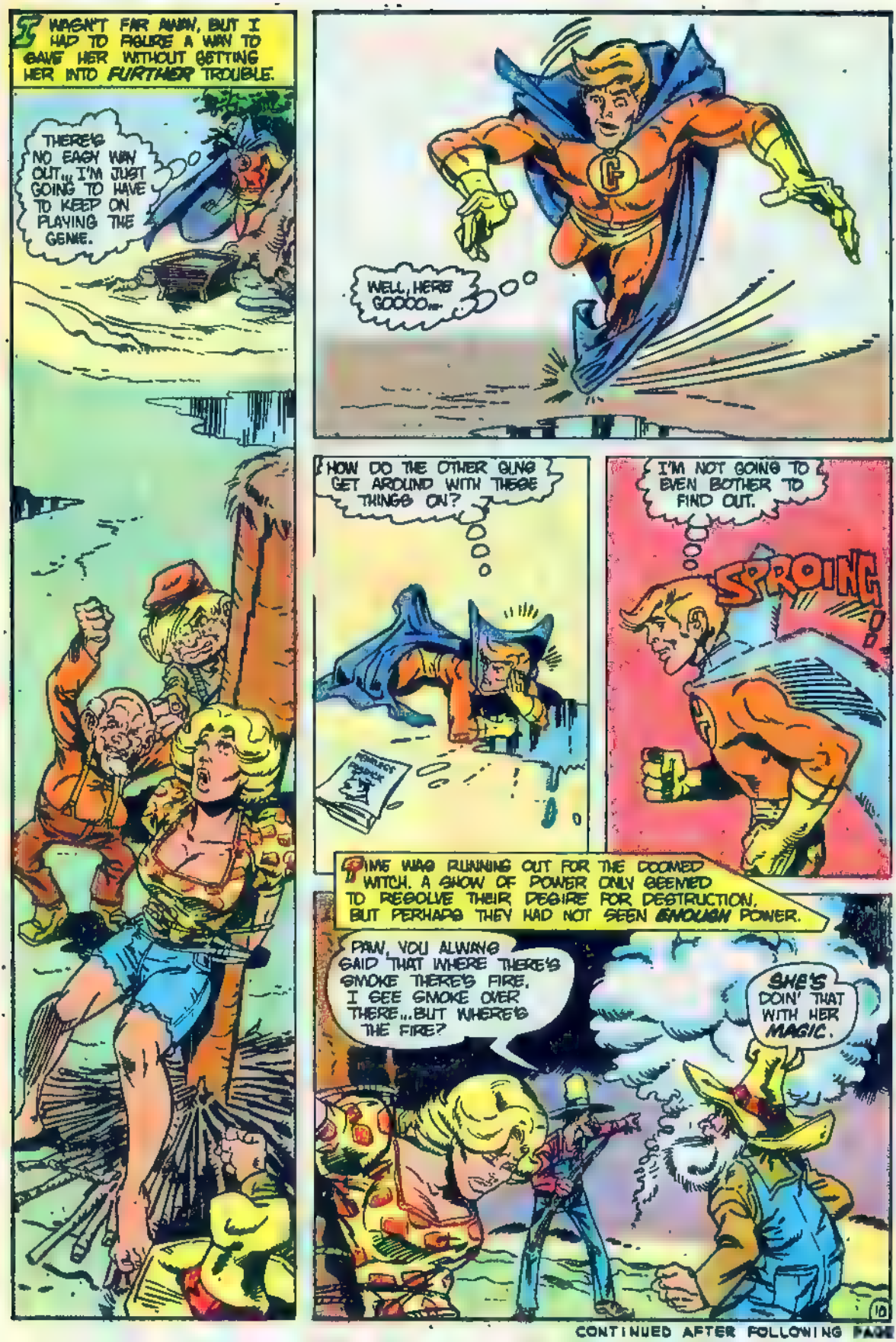

WOW! THAT'S SOME FLASHY COSTUME YOU'VE GOT THERE, GENIE. YOU'VE BEEN READIN' MY COMIC BOOKS.
YEP. I FIGURE THAT EVERY SUPER HERO NEEDS A COSTUME, BUT NEVER MIND ABOUT ME... WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THAT MOB AFTER YOU?

MAYBE IF I EXPLAIN...
NO, THEY WON'T LISTEN TO YOU. BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA. THEY THINK I'M A WITCH, SO LET'S SHOW THEM JUST HOW POWERFUL A WITCH I AM!

WHEN ZEB TOLD THE CROWD WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS RIFLE, THE ALREADY UGLY CROWD BECAME UGLIER.
THERE SHE IS! I CAN SEE HER!
SHE AIN'T RUNNIN' EITHER.

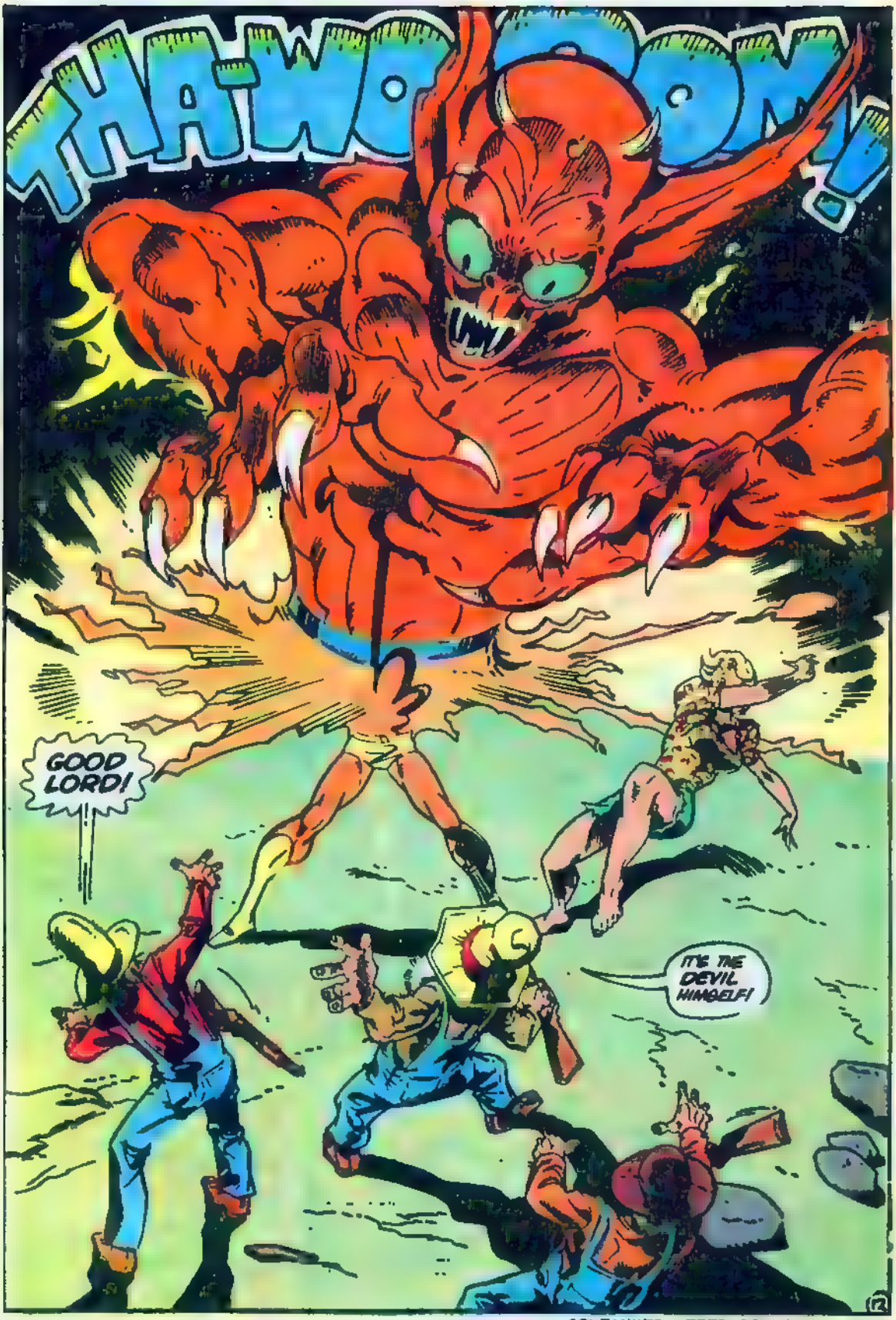

STAY AWAY FROM ME! I HAVE POWERS THAT YOU COULD NEVER EVEN IMAGINE. LOOK UPON YON BOULDER!
WHAT'S SHE GOIN' TO DO?
KABOOM!
ZWORP!
DON'T LET HER FOOL YOU! SHE HAD DYNAMITE HIDDEN THERE! NOT EVEN A WITCH HAS POWERS LIKE THAT!
NOT CONVINCED, EH? THEN PERHAPS YOU WILL TELL ME HOW I DO THIS?
SHE'S CHANGING INTO A PANTHER! ONLY A WITCH COULD DO THAT!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! SHE'LL KILL US ALL!
THERE AIN'T NO POWER ON EARTH STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFEAT HER!
GRRR!


FROM THE BUSHES, SAFELY HIDDEN, THE REAL MAISY-JUNE BRAGG WATCHED.
HE'S SCARIN' THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THEM. THEY'LL THINK THAT I'M A WITCH AND THEY'LL ALWAYS BE SCAIRT OF ME. MAISY-JUNE... THE WITCH OF HOG WALLOW!!
I CAN DO AS I PLEASE, 'CAUSE... OWW!
THUNK
IT LOOKS AS IF YOU AIN'T SO POWERFUL AFTER ALL. I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID ALL OF THEM TRICKS BUT WHEN WE GET THROUGH WITH YOU, MAISY, YOU WON'T BE DOING MUCH OF ANYTHING.
HEY, FELLERS, LOOKEE HERE. I WENT SEARCHIN' FOR MY RIFLE AND FOUND ME A WITCH INSTEAD.
WHEN THE CLOUDS OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS CLEARED AWAY, MAISY FOUND HERSELF SURROUNDED BY AN UGLY MOB IN THE TOWN SQUARE. AND THE MOB, LIKE ALL MOBS, HAD A VARIETY OF FACES BUT ONLY ONE MIND.
I'M GLAD THAT YOU'RE AWAKE, MAISY, SO YOU CAN HEAR THE RESULTS OF YOUR TRIAL. YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF WITCHCRAFT AND YOU'RE CONDEMNED TO DIE BY FIRE!
NO! YOU CAN'T DO THIS! IT WAS ALL THE GENIE'S FAULT!
AVAILABLE

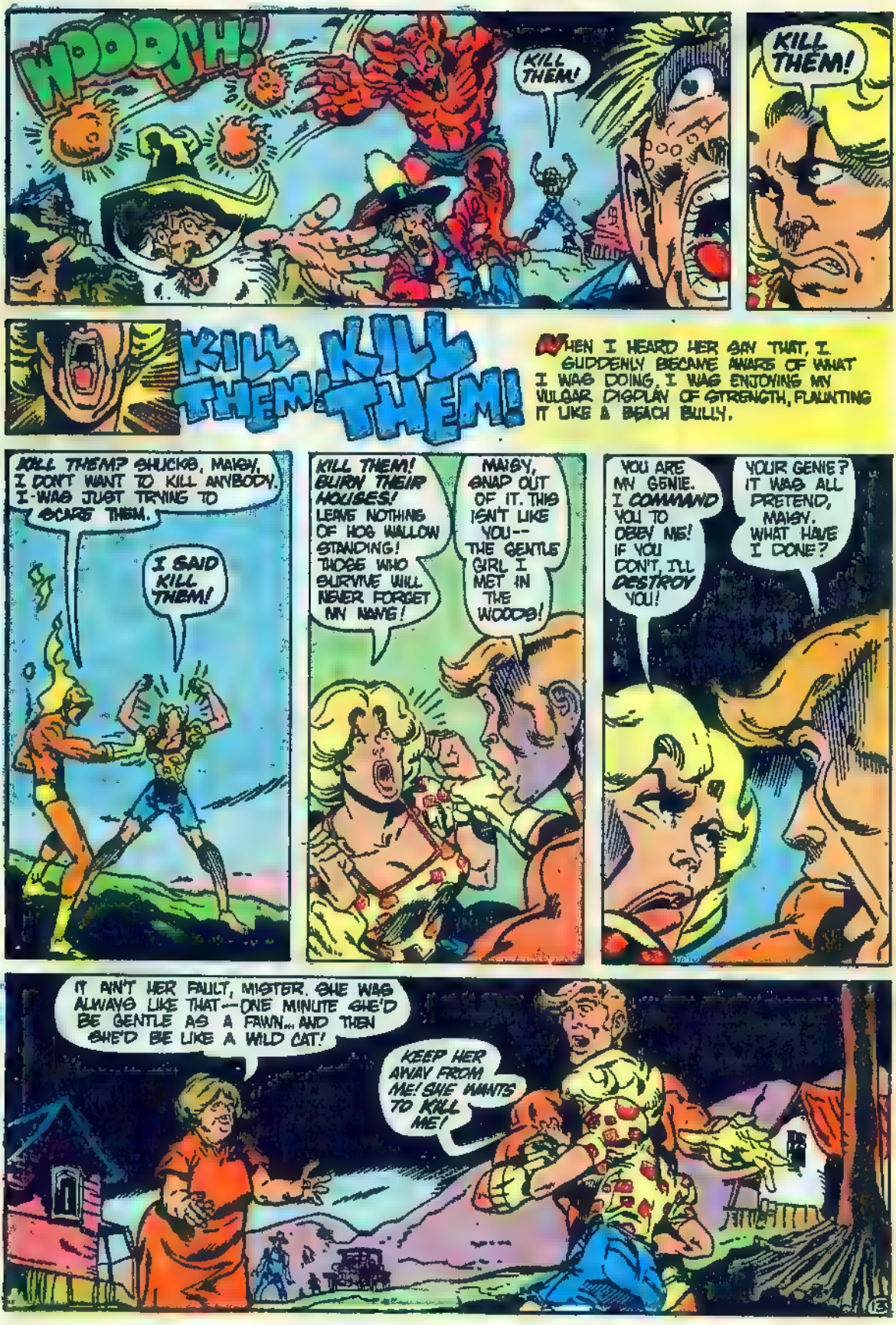

I WASN'T FAR AWAY, BUT I HAD TO FIGURE A WAY TO SAVE HER WITHOUT GETTING HER INTO FURTHER TROUBLE.
THERE'S NO EASY WAY OUT... I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO KEEP ON PLAYING THE GAME.
WELL, HERE GOOOO...
HOW DO THE OTHER GUYS GET AROUND WITH THESE THINGS ON?
I'M NOT GOING TO EVEN BOTHER TO FIND OUT.
SPROING
TIME WAS RUNNING OUT FOR THE DOOMED WITCH. A SHOW OF POWER ONLY SEEMED TO RESOLVE THEIR DESIRE FOR DESTRUCTION, BUT PERHAPS THEY HAD NOT SEEN ENOUGH POWER.
PAW, YOU ALWAYS SAID THAT WHERE THERE'S SMOKE THERE'S FIRE. I SEE SMOKE OVER THERE...BUT WHERE'S THE FIRE?
SHE'S DOIN' THAT WITH HER MAGIC.
10

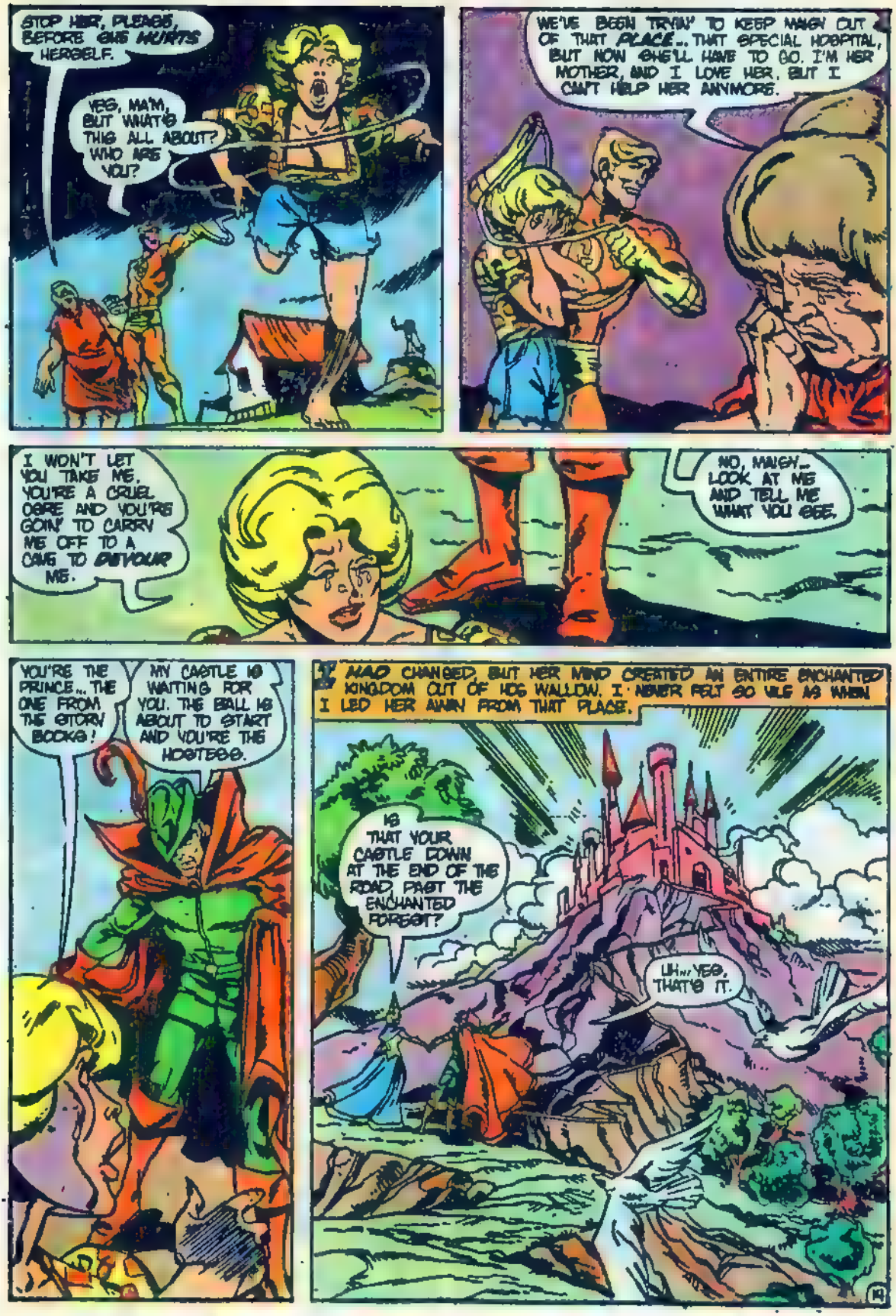
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

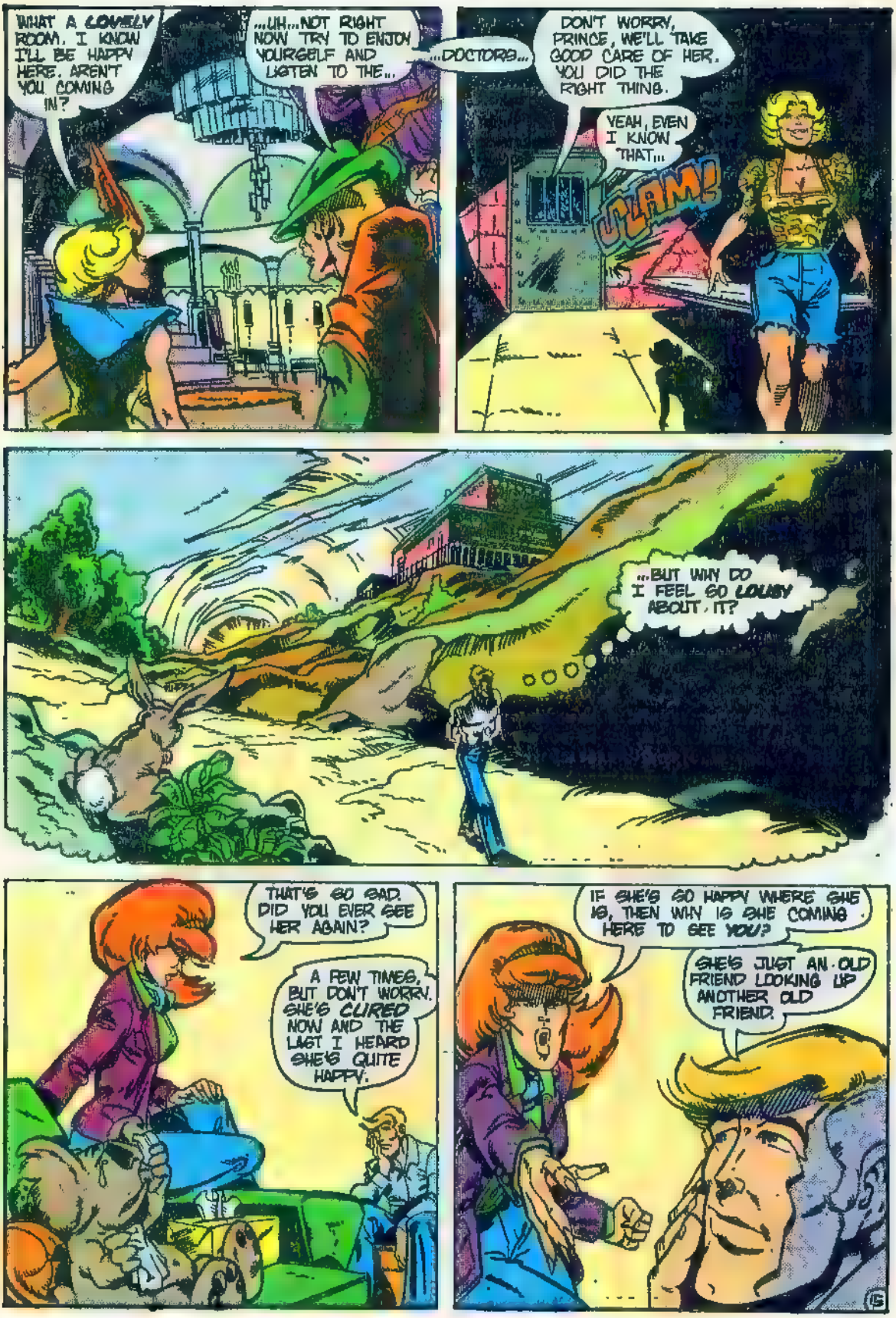
KA-BOOOOM!
HEY, PAW, HE'S GOT A "G" ON HIS CHEST IS HE SOME KIND OF SUPER G-MAN... A REVENOOGER!
YOU NINNY! THAT'S THE GENIE SHE WAS TALKIN' ABOUT!
THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE I THOUGHT FOR SURE THAT I WAS A GOONERY
THUNK!
HOLD ON THERE! YOU'RE NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE NOT 'TIL WE FIND OUT WHAT YOU ARE.
YOU SURE TAKE AN AWFUL LOT OF CONVINCING
IF I TOLD YOU WHAT I AM YOU PROBABLY WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME... BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE BELIEVING

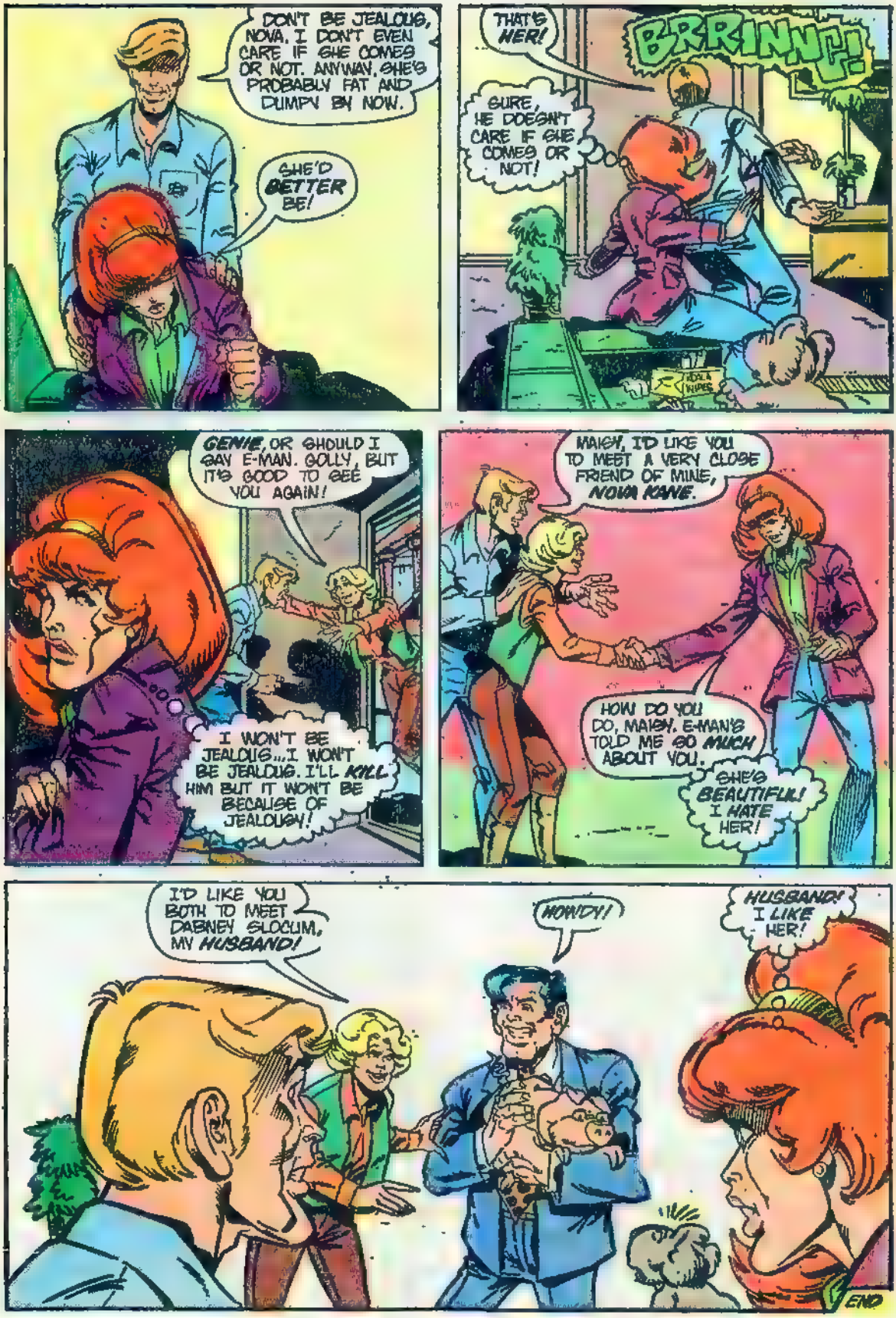


CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE


WOOOSH!
KILL THEM!
KILL THEM!
KILL THEM! KILL THEM!
WHEN I HEARD HER SAY THAT, I SUDDENLY BECAME AWARE OF WHAT I WAS DOING. I WAS ENJOYING MY VULGAR DISPLAY OF STRENGTH, FLAUNTING IT LIKE A BEACH BULLY.
KILL THEM? SHUCKS, MAISY, I DON'T WANT TO KILL ANYBODY. I-WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE THEM.
I SAID KILL THEM!
KILL THEM! BURN THEIR HOUSES! LEAVE NOTHING OF HOG WALLOW STANDING! THOSE WHO SURVIVE WILL NEVER FORGET MY NAME!
MAISY, SNAP OUT OF IT. THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU-- THE GENTLE GIRL I MET IN THE WOODS!
YOU ARE MY GENIE. I COMMAND YOU TO OBEY ME! IF YOU DON'T, I'LL DESTROY YOU!
YOUR GENIE? IT WAS ALL PRETEND, MAISY. WHAT HAVE I DONE?
IT AIN'T HER FAULT, MISTER. SHE WAS ALWAYS LIKE THAT--ONE MINUTE SHE'D BE GENTLE AS A FAWN... AND THEN SHE'D BE LIKE A WILD CAT!
KEEP HER AWAY FROM ME! SHE WANTS TO KILL ME!


STOP HER, PLEASE, BEFORE SHE HURTS HERSELF.
YES, MA'M, BUT WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?
WE'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO KEEP MAIGH OUT OF THAT PLACE... THAT SPECIAL HOSPITAL, BUT NOW SHE'LL HAVE TO GO. I'M HER MOTHER, AND I LOVE HER, BUT I CAN'T HELP HER ANYMORE.
I WON'T LET YOU TAKE ME. YOU'RE A CRUEL OGRE AND YOU'RE GOIN' TO CARRY ME OFF TO A CAVE TO DEVOUR ME.
NO, MAIGH... LOOK AT ME AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE.
YOU'RE THE PRINCE... THE ONE FROM THE STORY BOOKS!
MY CASTLE IS WAITING FOR YOU. THE BALL IS ABOUT TO START AND YOU'RE THE HOSTESS.
MAD CHANGED, BUT HER MIND CREATED AN ENTIRE ENCHANTED KINGDOM OUT OF HOG WALLOW. I NEVER FELT SO VILE AS WHEN I LED HER AWAY FROM THAT PLACE.
IS THAT YOUR CASTLE DOWN AT THE END OF THE ROAD, PAST THE ENCHANTED FOREST?
UH... YES, THAT'S IT.

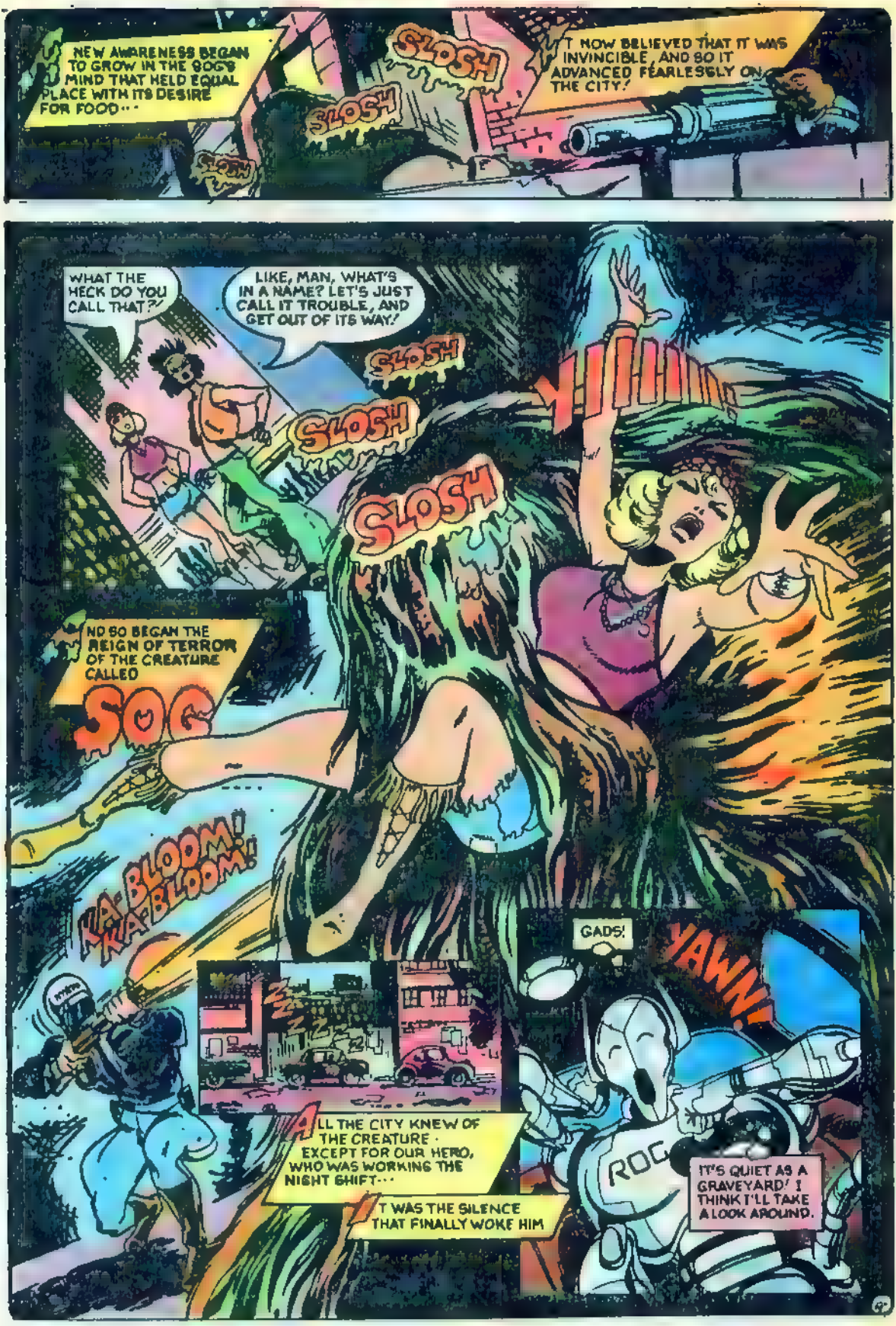

WHAT A LOVELY ROOM. I KNOW I'LL BE HAPPY HERE. AREN'T YOU COMING IN?
...UH...NOT RIGHT NOW TRY TO ENJOY YOURSELF AND LISTEN TO THE...
...DOCTORS...
DON'T WORRY, PRINCE, WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER. YOU DID THE RIGHT THING.
YEAH, EVEN I KNOW THAT...
CLANK!
...BUT WHY DO I FEEL SO LOUSY ABOUT IT?
THAT'S SO SAD. DID YOU EVER SEE HER AGAIN?
A FEW TIMES, BUT DON'T WORRY. SHE'S CURED NOW AND THE LAST I HEARD SHE'S QUITE HAPPY.
IF SHE'S SO HAPPY WHERE SHE IS, THEN WHY IS SHE COMING HERE TO SEE YOU?
SHE'S JUST AN OLD FRIEND LOOKING UP ANOTHER OLD FRIEND.
15

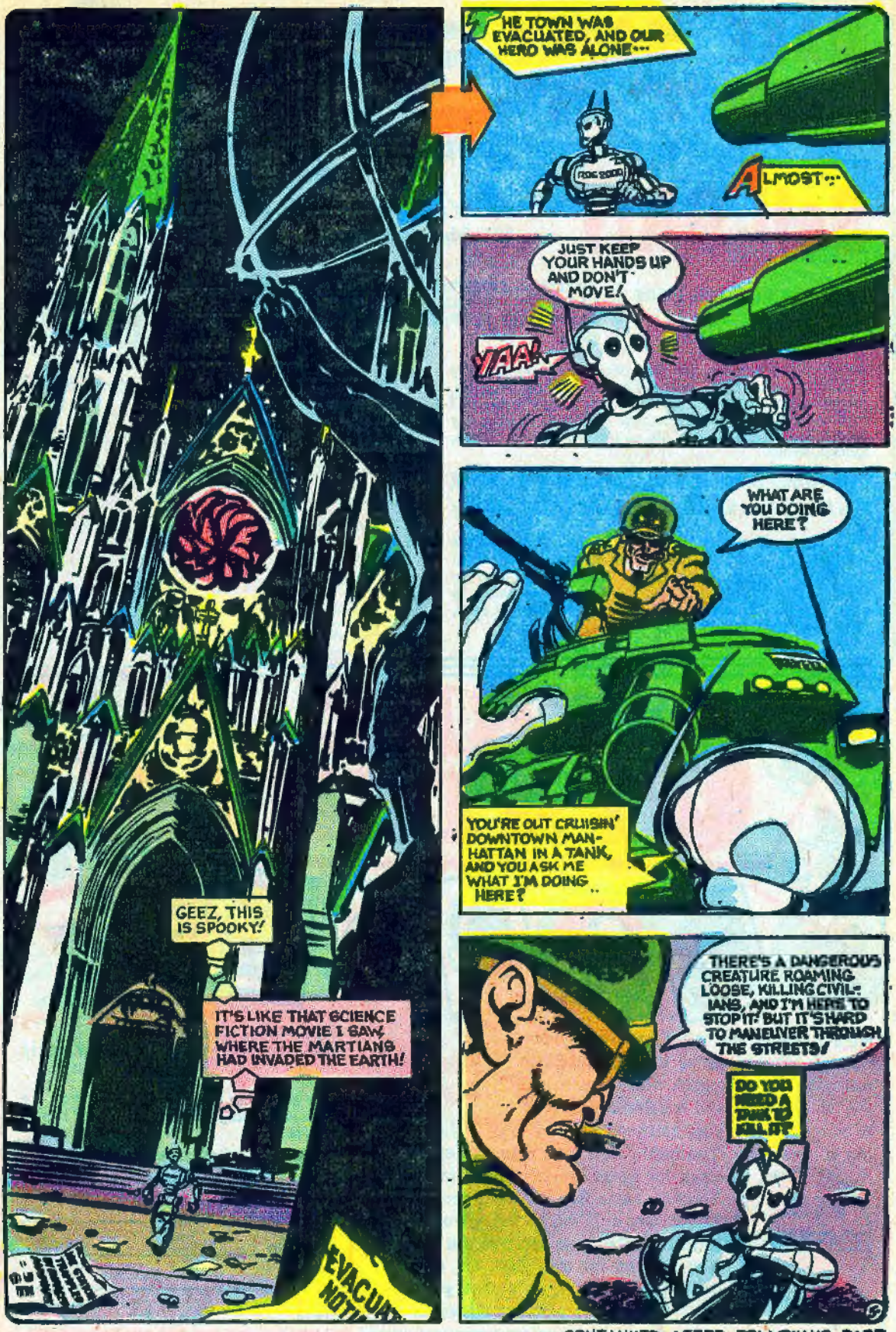

DON'T BE JEALOUS, NOVA. I DON'T EVEN CARE IF SHE COMES OR NOT. ANYWAY, SHE'S PROBABLY FAT AND DUMPY BY NOW.
SHE'D BETTER BE!
THAT'S HER!
BRRINNG!!
SURE, HE DOESN'T CARE IF SHE COMES OR NOT!
GENIE, OR SHOULD I SAY E-MAN. GOLLY, BUT IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
I WON'T BE JEALOUS...I WON'T BE JEALOUS. I'LL KILL HIM BUT IT WON'T BE BECAUSE OF JEALOUSY!
MAISY, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET A VERY CLOSE FRIEND OF MINE, NOVA KANE.
HOW DO YOU DO, MAISY. E-MAN'S TOLD ME SO MUCH ABOUT YOU.
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! I HATE HER!
I'D LIKE YOU BOTH TO MEET DABNEY SLOCUM, MY HUSBAND!
HOWDY!
HUSBAND! I LIKE HER!
END

MOST CATASTROPHES SPAWN HEROES TO CONQUER THEM, AND NEW YORK IS NO EXCEPTION. IT'S JUST THAT THERE ARE SO MANY CALAMITIES IN THE BIG APPLE THAT HEROES ARE OVERWORKED, WHICH PROBABLY EXPLAINS WHY WHEN CATASTROPHE STRUCK AGAIN...
THERE WAS NO ONE AROUND EXCEPT FOR...
NO PARKING
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
ROG 2000 vs
THE
ANY SECOND THAT THING IS GOING TO APPEAR FROM AROUND A CORNER, AND IT'S GOOD-BYE ROGIE!
EDITOR: GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIBE: NICOLA CUTI
LIMNER: JOHN BYRNE
NEW YORK IN
EVACUATION
I CAN HEAR IT COMING!
SLOSH
THE GENERAL SAID THIS GUN COULD WIPE OUT AN ARMY, BUT AGAINST THE GOO I'LL BET IT'S AS USELESS AS A CUP OF WATER TOSSED AT A FOREST FIRE!
SLOSH
SLOSH
THERE IT IS!
IT'S NO USE TRYING TO BACK OUT NOW!
IT'S STEEL AGAINST SLUSH!

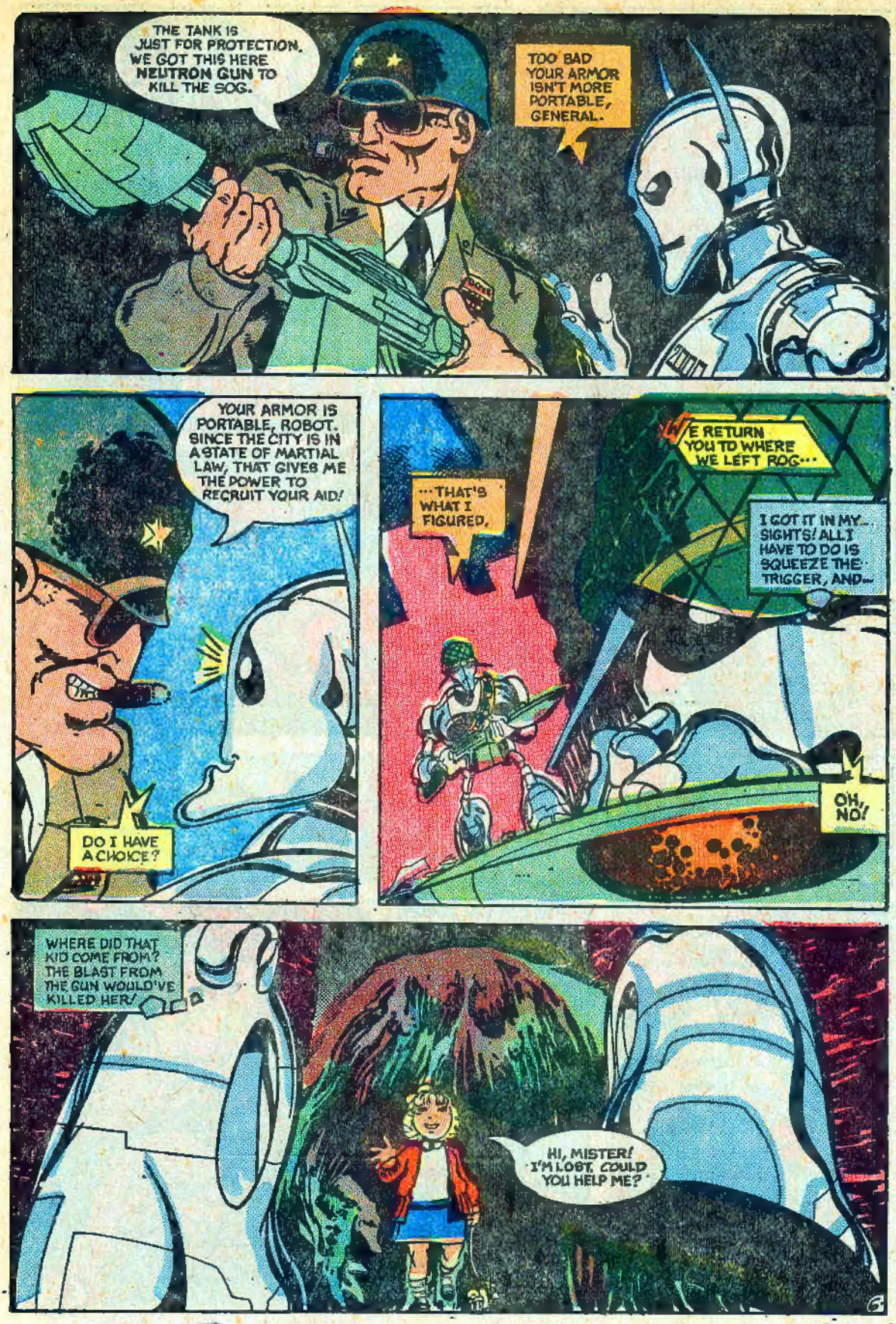
BEFORE WE ALLOW OUR PROTAGONIST, ROG, TO BATTLE WITH THE ANTAGONIST, SOG, WE FEEL THAT A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE SOG IS IN ORDER.
IT BEGAN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.
ITS CREATION DEPENDED UPON A COLLECTION OF FISH AND ANIMAL FOSSILS, POLLUTED WASTE DUMP, AND LEAKAGE FROM SEALED BARRELS OF RADIOACTIVE BYPRODUCTS TO CASUALLY COMBINE, FORMING…
THE DREADFUL, IMPERFECT, INSATIABLE SOG!
FOR A TIME IT FED ON THE DEBRIS WHICH SANK TO THE OCEAN FLOOR…
IT, WHICH THIS COULD NO LONGER SATISFY IT, THE LIVING GARBAGE HEAP ROSE SLOWLY TO THE SURFACE…
HERE TO SNEAK PASSAGE ON A PASSING SCOW
PEW! JOHNNY, CHECK THE LOAD, SEE WHERE THAT ODOR IS COMING FROM!
OKAY, SKIPPER - BUT EVERYTHING BACK THERE SMELLS BAD!
BLOOP!
SKIPPER! SOMETHING HERE IS ALIVE — AND IT'S GOT ME!
HELP!
HANG ON, JOHNNY!

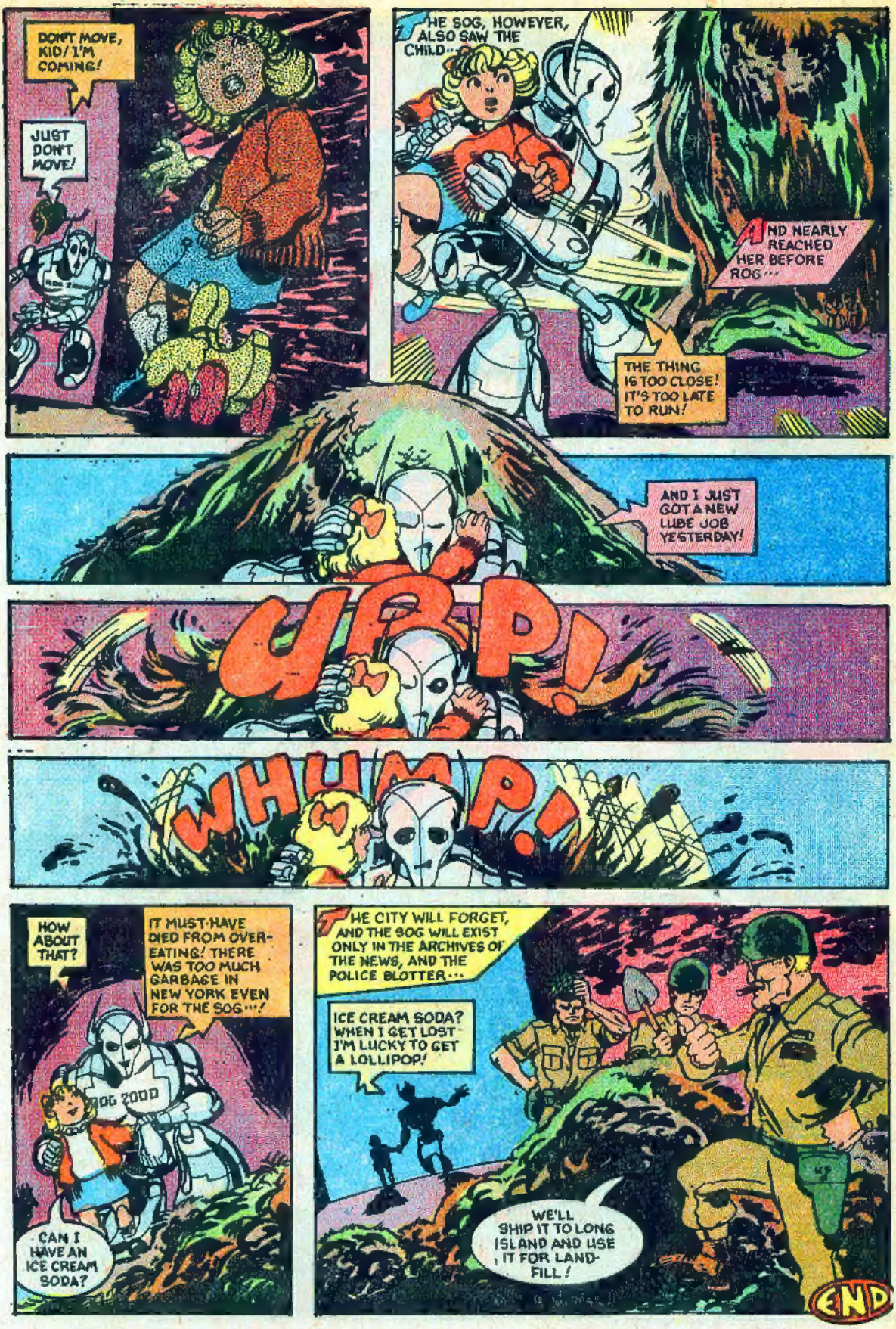
THE SKIPPER TRIED TO KILL THE BUG WITH A GRAPPLING IRON — BUT IT WOULD NOT DIE THAT EASILY
AIEEEEEEE!
IT'S GOT ME, TOO, JOHNNY!
SKIPPER AND NEW THE BUG CONTINUED ON AN IRREGULAR COURSE
CRASH
INTO NEW YORK HARBOR!
AN ALERT COAST GUARD WATCHMAN WAS THE ONLY ONE TO HEAR THE COLLISION.
P.L.
HOO-WHEE! TO EXPLODE WHEN HE SEES THIS!
HE BECAME THE BUG'S THIRD VICTIM.
HELLO?
IS ANYONE ABOARD? IF YOU'RE INJURED I'LL CALL FOR AN AMBULANCE
BLURP
SLOSH!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
SLOSH!
WHAT THE DEVIL?


NEW AWARENESS BEGAN TO GROW IN THE BOG'S MIND THAT HELD EQUAL PLACE WITH ITS DESIRE FOR FOOD···
SLOSH
SLOSH
SLOSH
IT NOW BELIEVED THAT IT WAS INVINCIBLE, AND SO IT ADVANCED FEARLESSLY ON THE CITY!
WHAT THE HECK DO YOU CALL THAT?!
LIKE, MAN, WHAT'S IN A NAME? LET'S JUST CALL IT TROUBLE, AND GET OUT OF ITS WAY!
SLOSH
SLOSH
SLOSH
AND SO BEGAN THE REIGN OF TERROR OF THE CREATURE CALLED
SOG
KA-BLOOM!
KA-BLOOM!
GADS!
YAWN!
ALL THE CITY KNEW OF THE CREATURE · EXCEPT FOR OUR HERO, WHO WAS WORKING THE NIGHT SHIFT···
IT WAS THE SILENCE THAT FINALLY WOKE HIM
ROG
IT'S QUIET AS A GRAVEYARD! I THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND.


GEEZ, THIS IS SPOOKY!
IT'S LIKE THAT SCIENCE FICTION MOVIE I SAW, WHERE THE MARTIANS HAD INVADED THE EARTH!
EVACUA NOTI
THE TOWN WAS EVACUATED, AND OUR HERO WAS ALONE...
ALMOST...
JUST KEEP YOUR HANDS UP AND DON'T MOVE!
YAAA!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU'RE OUT CRUISIN' DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN IN A TANK, AND YOU ASK ME WHAT I'M DOING HERE?
THERE'S A DANGEROUS CREATURE ROAMING LOOSE, KILLING CIVILIANS, AND I'M HERE TO STOP IT! BUT IT'S HARD TO MANEUVER THROUGH THE STREETS!
DO YOU NEED A TANK TO KILL IT?

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE


THE TANK IS JUST FOR PROTECTION. WE GOT THIS HERE NEUTRON GUN TO KILL THE SOG.
TOO BAD YOUR ARMOR ISN'T MORE PORTABLE, GENERAL.
YOUR ARMOR IS PORTABLE, ROBOT. SINCE THE CITY IS IN A STATE OF MARTIAL LAW, THAT GIVES ME THE POWER TO RECRUIT YOUR AID!
DO I HAVE A CHOICE?
WE RETURN YOU TO WHERE WE LEFT ROG...
...THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED.
I GOT IT IN MY SIGHTS! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER, AND...
OH, NO!
WHERE DID THAT KID COME FROM? THE BLAST FROM THE GUN WOULD'VE KILLED HER!
HI, MISTER! I'M LOST. COULD YOU HELP ME?


DON'T MOVE, KID! I'M COMING!
JUST DON'T MOVE!
THE SOG, HOWEVER, ALSO SAW THE CHILD...
AND NEARLY REACHED HER BEFORE ROG...
THE THING IS TOO CLOSE! IT'S TOO LATE TO RUN!
AND I JUST GOT A NEW LUBE JOB YESTERDAY!
UPP!
WHUMP!
HOW ABOUT THAT?
IT MUST HAVE DIED FROM OVER-EATING! THERE WAS TOO MUCH GARBAGE IN NEW YORK EVEN FOR THE SOG...!
CAN I HAVE AN ICE CREAM SODA?
THE CITY WILL FORGET, AND THE SOG WILL EXIST ONLY IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE NEWS, AND THE POLICE BLOTTER...
ICE CREAM SODA? WHEN I GET LOST I'M LUCKY TO GET A LOLLIPOP!
WE'LL SHIP IT TO LONG ISLAND AND USE IT FOR LAND-FILL!
END

Dear Editor:

–"Holy Nova Scotia, E-Man! How did we get into this mess?" Yes, this was my initial reaction to Nova's transformation. "Another Mr. & Mrs. Read Richers routine," I thought. But then I realized that this was not necessarily so, this being *E-Man*, the only 1970's mag that I know of. Perhaps this guy and gal will regard each other in a 1970's fashion, which is a questioning period of our history. It would be a considerable break - through to perhaps raise a few questions about Marriage in comic form. Did you ever consider how much impact philosophy might have in this medium? At any rate, don't get married too soon, or you'll have to change your logo to *The E-Family*, which might be a bit absurd, at this point.

I'm happy to see that E-Man now has the whole magazine to himself (finally!). Now, if you could only present him to us monthly, I'd send you an apple. Hooray for Cuti and Staton. What a team!

Jeffrey J. Long
Oak Park, Ill.

Dear Editor:

I am writing this letter because I read somewhere that reader opinion can influence change in a comic (hah!).

My reaction to the "superhero - ization" of Nova Kane is irrevocably unfavorable. Adding this little feature to *E-Man* alters its basic premise and detracts from its appeal. Originally, at least in my interpretation, E-Man was the story of a naive super - energy form with awesome power whose relationships with the supporting characters provided both humor and direction to the strip. E-Man, through his innocence, would get into all manner of weird and interesting predicaments by being manipulated by the antagonist or even his friends. It was Nova's position to protect the infant energy form and see to it that he kept out of trouble. This would create more interesting situations because Nova, being only human, would have to figure out a way to keep E-Man from being exploited. Now she has been elevated to E-Man's partner with all of his powers. This removes all of that interest from the comic. *E-Man* is no longer unique and the naivete that was the springboard for the humor and action in the stories can now be checked by Nova with one slight energy blast. Nova now has unlimited power and the knowledge and experience to handle any criminal situation with ease. This is great for humanity but it robs the comic of many an interesting plotline.

If this would have happened in any other comic I would say that it was Big Industry trying to squeeze every ounce of profit from the series and that we would see Nova getting her own comic and E-Mauser would be the next step. I would also swear that it is the ruination of the series. But E-Man is a product of the humble (but top notch) Charlton company not a monolithic conglomerate. And the comic is in the hands of the ever - capable hands of Joe Staton and Nick Cuti who no doubt have something up their sleeves. I look forward to the next issue to see just how they handle this new development.

Thanks for taking the time to read this letter.

KENN THOMAS
St. Louis, Mo.

Dear George, Nick, Joe, and Wendy,

Well, you have done it again! *E-Man* #8 was no disappointment after seven issues of excellence; from cover to cover it was a thoroughly entertaining comic. In trying to pin down what makes *E-Man* such an exceptional comic I keep coming up with that one word: entertaining! You seem to be quite able to spin an exciting yarn and include numerous incidents which cannot help but bring a smile. I honestly believe that *E-Man* will be to the 70's what *Captain Marvel* was to the 40's. And from a hardcore comic fan, there is no higher praise!

E-Man #8 is an issue everyone at Charlton should be proud of. Nick Cuti is able to blend Fantasy and Science - Fiction into a comic story as well as anyone working in comics today. Staton's art on this issue shines! The cover on this issue #7 have been eye - catching immediately and spectacular upon closer scrutinization.

Your decision to alter the composition of Nova's atoms will no doubt bring some reader opposition but not from me. So far, your handling of the comic has been flawless so I will wait to see what happens next. There is one thing I do feel very strong about: please, *PLEASE*, do not start calling Nova E-GIRL. Nova is a perfectly acceptable name.

So keep it up! That is all I am trying to say. So until E-MAN turns himself into a bone and gets buried by E-DOG, *Make Mine Charlton*!!! (somehow that does not look right.)

Bob DeGroff
San Luis Obispo, CA

Dear Readers —
It is my unfortunate duty to announce that the issue you have in your hands will be E-Man's last issue. Fan reaction to our hero has been spectacular but the general public has never taken the energyman to heart resulting in poor sales. However, E-Man is not dead! Bob Layton, publisher of "The Charlton Bullseye", has agreed to print E-Man's further adventures in the Bullseye which will be scripted by E-Man writer Nicola Cuti and illustrated by E-Man artist Joe Staton. Therefore, if you are a true E-Man fan your reading enjoyment need not end with this issue. Thank you all for your support.

- Editor